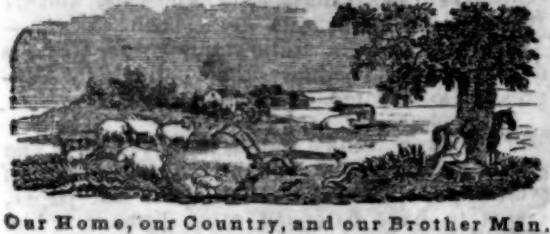


Terms.—One dollar and seventy-five cents per annum, in advance; two dollars, if paid within the year; two dollars and fifty cents, if payment is delayed beyond the year.  
Single copies, four cents.  
Any person who will obtain six good subscribers shall be entitled to a seventh copy for one year.  
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS.  
JOSEPH S. PAGE, TRAVELING AGENT.  
CYRUS BISHOP, Winthrop. J. E. ROLFE, Randolph.  
THOS. FAIR, Vassalboro'. J. P. EMMERSON, Mercer.  
W. M. HATCH, W. W. HILL, J. BLAKE, North Turner.  
MR. FARRINGTON, Lovell. TRUE & HAYWARD, Bangor.  
D. DUBLEY, Aroostook. A. S. FRENCH, Dexter.  
M. MITCHELL, E. DOWD, S. A. L. ADAMS, Bowdoin.  
D. G. ROBINSON, N. York.

## MAINE FARMER.



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

### SHEEP-EAR REGISTER.

It is very convenient to have a register of your sheep, by which you can tell at a glance what number each individual is, without having to print it on the body or back every year, and also in what year it was born. The late H. D. Grove, one of the most successful shepherds that we ever had in the United States, had a mode by which he registered upon the ear or ears of the animal, its number and age. This was published three years ago in the *Genesee Farmer*, and the following is the principal part of his plan, as detailed by him.

The instrument for operating resembles a shoemaker's punch. He has two of them. One of them is used to make a round hole through the ear, and the other to cut notches in the margin of the ear.

MODE OF NUMBERING THE SHEEP. A notch in the upper part of the left ear stands for one. If you find a sheep with only one notch on the upper edge of the left ear, that sheep is number one.

A notch in the lower part of the same ear means three. If you find a sheep with a notch in the under edge of the left ear, that sheep is number three. If it has a notch in the under edge and also in the upper edge of the left ear, that sheep is number four, because it has the three notch and the one notch, three and one making four. Number five would be two notches on the upper edge and one on the lower. Number six would be two notches on the under edge and one on the upper. Number eight would be two notches on the under edge and two on the upper. Number nine would be two notches on the under edge (6) and three on the upper edge (3).

In this way the nine digits are expressed. Now for numbers above nine.

A notch in the upper edge of the right ear stands for ten, and a notch on the under edge of the right ear stands for thirty. You will readily perceive that by these notches you can express any number from one to ninety-nine. For instance, if you find a sheep with a notch in the upper edge of the right ear, (10) and another in the lower edge, (30) and a notch in the lower edge of the left ear, (3) it will be number forty-three, because ten and thirty and three make forty-three, and so on. Well, how do you express numbers above 99? In this way—a notch in the end of the left ear stands for 100. With these marks you can express any number from one to 199. For instance, a sheep having a notch on the under edge of the right ear, (30) and a notch in the end of the left ear, (100) and a notch in the lower edge of the left ear, (3) is number 133.

A notch in the end of the right ear stands for 200. With this addition you can number from 1 to 399. Two notches in the end of the left ear stands for 400—so that with this addition you can number from 1 to 499.

Or instead of the notches you may cut off the end of the left ear, which may express the same number. Two notches in the end of the right ear means 500, or cut off the end of the right ear and add one notch in the end of the left ear, and you have 600, and can mark as high as 699. You can go higher by making the end of the left ear cut off mean 700. But by the time, says Mr. Grove, that you get a flock of sheep that will raise 699 ewe lambs and as many ram lambs per year, you will find that you have got over four thousand sheep, and it would be well to organize a new flock if you desire to go larger into the business.

HOW TO RECORD THE AGE OF SHEEP. A hole in the left ear stands for one. A hole in the right ear three. Lambs born in the decimal year, such as 1830, 1840, 1850, &c., are not marked. Suppose you begin to mark the age of your lambs this year, (1846), put two holes in the right ear, which tells you that this lamb was born six years after the last decimal year, that is in 1846. Sheep are seldom kept till they are ten years old, tho' sometimes they are saved to thirteen or fourteen. A sheep born in 1842 would be marked by two holes in the left ear. A sheep born in 1847 would be marked with two holes in the right ear (6) and one in the left ear (1). In this way you can put the date of the year in which every lamb was born.

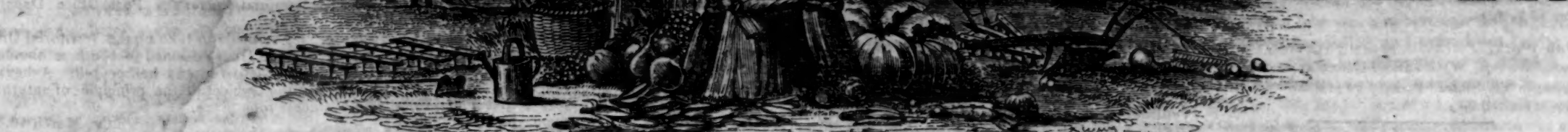
This mode of recording number and age of sheep was invented by M. Thier, near Berlin, in Prussia.

The following is a plan for a breeding register. Breeding register from July 1, '98, to July 1, '99.

No.	Year in which born.	Put to ram.	No. of lambs.	No. of ewes.	Character of the lambs.	General Remarks.
25	1893	27-4	6-4	1	1	Their lambs were very feeble and died.

EXPLANATION. In the first column is the number of the ewe—having two notches on the upper edge of the right ear, (20) a notch on the lower edge of the left ear, (3) and two notches on the upper edge of the left ear, (2) No. 25. In the second year. In the third the number and age of the ram, which in this instance means ram No. 27 and 4 years old being born in 1834. In the fourth column the day and month in which the lamb came—thus, 4-4 means fifth day of 4th month. In the fifth and sixth columns are the

# MAINE FARMER.



A Family Paper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c.

VOL. XIV.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1846.

NO. 12.

numbers of ram and ewe lambs. In the seventh column is a classification of the lambs, according to their appearance at one or two days old. The last column is for general observations.

Those who wish to follow a regular system of breeding, and to have some record or history of every sheep in their flock, will find the above a great help to them.

### MAPLE SUGAR.

We have no doubt that sugar enough to supply every family in Maine might be made from the rock maples within the limits of the State. Those who have been "in the woods" know something of the vast extent of forest there is on our frontier, made up in part, and in many places wholly by this noble tree.

Whether it could be made as cheap as the southern sugar from the cane, is entirely another question. We suppose that, as it is generally made, it cannot be, and of course there is not so much attention paid to the manufacture as there would be were it otherwise. When maple sugar is made right, and divested of all foreign ingredients, it is as good, and, indeed, is just the same as the best of cane sugar. We generally find it in a somewhat impure state; containing a portion of the stringy matter of the maple, and, of course, discolored in appearance, and not pure to the taste. Almost every one who makes sugar has some rule of his own. A year or two ago we received some from a friend in Mt. Vernon, that was perfectly crystallized, but we have not yet ascertained the process by which it was done. As a general thing, there is too little care taken in keeping the sap and the kettles clean. The sap is most commonly caught in rude troughs, that probably have been out in the weather during several seasons; and when collected, poured into the kettle without straining. No attention is paid to the condition of the sap, whether it be sour or not, whether it be clean or not, and no trouble taken to clarify it.

Among the many directions given for the manufacture of this kind of sugar, we like best those given by Mr. E. W. Clark of Oswego, N. Y. We believe he obtained a premium for some of his sugar. The following are the directions he gives for the process:

"When the syrup is reduced to a consistency of West India Molasses, I set it away till it is perfectly cold, and then mix with it the clarifying matter, which is milk or eggs. I prefer eggs to milk, because when heated, the whole of it curdles, whereas milk produces only a small portion of curd. The eggs should be well beaten, and effectually mixed with the syrup while cold. The syrup should then be heated until just before it would boil, when the curd rises, bringing with it every impurity, even the coloring matter, or a great portion of it, which it had received from the smoke, kettles, buckets, or reservoirs. The boiling should be checked, and the scum carefully removed, when the syrup should be slowly turned into a thick woolen strainer, and left to run through at its leisure. I would remark that a great proportion of the sugar that is made in our country is not strained after cleansing. This is an error. If examined in a fine glass innumerable minute and almost imperceptible particles of curd will be seen floating in it, which, if not removed, render it liable to burn, and otherwise injure the taste and color of it.

"A flannel strainer does this much better than a linen one. It is indeed indispensable. As to the quantity of eggs necessary, one pint to a pailful of syrup is amply sufficient, and half as much will do very well. I now put my syrup into another kettle, which has been made perfectly clean and bright, when it is placed over a quick, solid fire, and soon rises, but is kept from overflowing by being ladled with a long dipper. When it is sufficiently reduced, (I ascertain this by dropping it from the point of a knife, while hot, into an inch of cold water—if done, it will not immediately mix with the water, but lies at the bottom in a round flat drop,) it is taken from the fire, and the foaming allowed to subside. A thick white scum which is usable is removed, and the sugar turned into a cask, placed on an inclined platform, and left undisturbed for six weeks or longer, when it should be tapped in the bottom and the molasses drawn off. It will drain perfectly dry in a few days.

"The sugar made in this way is very nearly as white as lime sugar, and beautifully grained. We have always sold ours at the highest price of Muscovadoes; and when these sugars have sold at eighteen cents, ours found a ready market at twenty. Two hands will sugar off 250 lbs. a day. From the scum taken off in cleansing, I usually make, by distilling and re-cleansing, one sixth as much as I had at first, and of an equal quality."

Maple sap makes a very palatable drink, and those who have only a tree or two in their vicinity, can, at the present time, supply themselves very easily with it by tapping and catching the sap. It is also made into a very pleasant beer. It is excellent to feed bees with, and is the first thing that offers itself, of the spring product, for that purpose.

### A SUGGESTION TO ORCHARDISTS.

FIXING A NEW HEAD ON OLD SHOULDERS. We sometimes hear a farmer regret that his apple trees are so old that he cannot engraft them with better varieties. The limbs are large, and the bark thick and rigid. This is sometimes the case, and it is difficult grafting it unless you put the scions into the very extremity of the limbs. Why would not the following plan be a good one to follow? We remember, when quite a lad, that a person in Massachusetts had his orchard over run with the canker worm. They strip it entirely of every leaf, and it looked as if a fire had run over and scorched it severely. He took his saw and saved every limb off pretty near to the stock. New limbs pushed out in a few years he had a new and flourishing top to every tree. Now, why not saw off a part or

all of the old branches at a proper time? Let new branches start out, and when they have arrived to the proper size, put your scions into them. The stumps of the old limbs may be plastered over with something that will defend them. We merely offer this as a hint—we have never known it tried in this way.

N. B. Since the above was written the Albany Cultivator for March has come to hand, in which we find it recommended to head down a tree as above, and bud the new branch. This will perhaps be a saving of time. He recommends plastering over the stump with a cement of tar and brick dust.

### CUTTING TREES IN MARCH TO KILL THEM.

Mr. W. Bacon, a writer in the Albany Cultivator, cautions farmers against cutting down in March, in their wood-lots, if they wish the sprouts to start up again and produce new wood; because as most trees bleed freely at this time of year, the roots become exhausted and die. This then is a good season to cut down wood where you wish to clear the land effectually. He says: "We once in our ignorance had the presumptuous folly to cut several trees of this timber (the chestnut) in the freezing and thawing month of March, but no monument of this folly remains. From about twenty bleeding stumps produced by the operation, not a single sprout ever sprung up to gladden our eyes with the cheering assurance that there is hope of a tree if it be cut down, and but a very few years went by before every vestige of those decaying stumps were gone." Here, then, is a lesson which may be profitable. If you wish to destroy the growth and clear the land, March is a good time to do it. If you wish your wood to grow again, better not cut it at that time, or at any time when the sap runs.

### NEW YORK APPLES.—POTATO ROT.

To the Editor of the Maine Farmer:

Some time ago your correspondent, Elijah Wood, made some inquiries respecting the celebrated apple, the Newtown Pippin. For the information of that gentleman, and others who may be desirous of knowing where they can be found, I communicate the fact that I have both varieties of the Newtown Pippin, the green, and the yellow. It may not be out of place to give some account of my experiment in procuring and cultivating the New York apples. Some fifteen to eighteen years ago, my uncle Stewart Foster, Capt. Jonathan Pullen and myself sent to the establishment of Prince & Son, Flushing, L. I., New York, for several varieties of apple scions. Amongst them were the yellow and green Newtown Pippin, Yellow Harvest, Monstrous Pippin or Ox apple, and Red Everlasting. We received scions of these and some other kinds, at the moderate price of fifty cents a dozen, delivered in Boston. Now for the fruit. The Yellow Harvest is a very early apple, and a pretty good one, bears tolerably well, but is liable to a blast or mildew which sometimes affects nearly the whole, stops their growth, and renders them nearly worthless. The Red Everlasting is a rough, coarse apple, some few of them attaining a good size, but most of them very small; on the whole so inferior an apple, that I have cut off the tree, and engrafted with other fruit. The Monstrous Pippin is a large, rough, coarse apple, bears well, but is an unprofitable apple as nobody would ever eat one of them, and they contain so much acid that they are not good for culinary purposes. The Green Newtown Pippin which stands in Prince's catalogue as "unrivaled," is an apple below medium size, fine in texture, crisp, and of good flavor, but almost invariably blights. Some allowance is to be made, perhaps, for the fact that the tree is not a very good one. So much is said, of late, of the value of this apple that I shall give it a further trial. The Yellow Newtown Pippin is of fair size, bears well, seldom blights, and keeps well, but is coarse and deficient in flavor.

POTATO ROT. One of my neighbors who has "been out pelling" this winter, says he found the best potatoes he has seen anywhere, in Bowdoinham, at whose house I do not remember, and was informed that when they were put into the cellar, a portion of slacked lime was sifted in upon them; he states also that he learned that the quality of the potatoes had improved since digging.

In Mr. Ellsworth's last report, page 229, is a letter from the Boston Cultivator, written by John S. Netterville, Palantine Bridge, Montgomery County, N. J., in which he says, "about the middle of December, my family complained of a bad smell in the cellar; upon which I examined, and found the potatoes in bad condition; and I took them out of the bin, and picked them over again; and when returning them, in every layer I put about half a peck of slacked lime, and mixed it well through them; and so on till all were in; which I do believe stopped the rot and had smell, as there were but few found affected afterwards."

Is it not an object for those whose potatoes are rotting to try the application of this disinfecting agent? N. FOSTER.

East Winthrop, Feb. 27, '46.

GRINDING HORSE FOOD.—The London Agricultural Gazette states that two horses, every way equal, were allowed each five pounds of oats daily, and enough hay, amounting to about 17 pounds per day. For one horse the oats were crushed, for the other, not; 100 parts of the dung of each horse were examined chemically on the fourth day; that from the horse fed on crushed oats contained no nutritive matter, but merely woody fibre, mixed with secretions and salts. In that from the other horse, one quarter per cent. of nutritive matter, consisting of starch and gluten was found—arising from the inability of the horse to perform perfect mastication, and which must vary with age and rapidity of feeding. No difference was found in the dung from chopped and unchopped hay, though the ease of eating the latter, and consequently greater rest obtained, was a decided advantage.

### NEW PRINCIPLE IN AGRICULTURE.

Some few years ago, when we edited the *Yankee Farmer*, we received communications from Russell Comstock, Esq., of Washington, Duchess Co., N. Y., in relation to a new principle which he had discovered in the culture of trees and plants generally by which diseases were avoided, health promoted, and a superior growth produced. Mr. Comstock proposed to Congress to make known his discovery for the public good, provided he could receive a liberal sum in return. And though the member of Congress to whom he explained his system highly approved of it, yet some of them did not consider Congress authorized to act on the subject, and nothing was done by that body; so the matter has rested awhile; meantime Mr. Comstock has continued his experiments in a small way, regarding it as unsafe to operate to much extent, lest his system be discovered, and its nature is such that he cannot be protected by a patent right.

As this subject was a few years ago brought before some who now read the *Cultivator*, they may like to hear something further on it, and those to whom it is new will doubtless be interested also. Mr. Comstock has lately called on us, and explained particularly what he claims to be able to effect by his system. It does not consist in the use of manure, nor in any application, but a principle in culture, and sometimes, in a measure, in omitting what is often done to the injury of crops.

Mr. Comstock's father had an orchard of several thousand fruit trees of various species, which afforded him a wide field for observation, experiment and discovery, and it was by his operations in this orchard that he made his discoveries and reduced them to a system. He appears very intelligent, well acquainted with agriculture and horticulture in their various branches, and though confident in the truth of his system, he does not seem so enthusiastic as to lead us to suppose that trait in his character has led him to build a visionary system.

Mr. Comstock has favored us with numerous letters showing that gentlemen to whom he had confided the secret of his discovery, thought very highly of it. Hon. John C. Calhoun said that he "considered it a valuable discovery, worthy of public patronage." He doubts not that "it is on philosophical principles in the cultivation of trees and plants."

Hon. J. H. Emmons, of S. C., said that he was "favorably impressed with the principle, it was analogous to nature." He said the system was simple and economical, and he doubted not would be of much practical utility if adopted. The following members of Congress, Richard M. Johnson, Samuel McKean, Lewis F. Linn, and A. Mouton, say that "we have examined Mr. Comstock's Memorial to Congress, on the cultivation of trees and other plants, and have had several interviews with him on the subject, and we believe that he is in possession of a valuable system of *Terraculture* that ought to be made public." Other members of Congress, among whom were Silas Wright, Jr., O. Titus, John Ruggles, and Dixon H. Lewis, gave favorable opinions of the system. Friend T. A. Green, of New Bedford, for some years a member of the Legislature, says "the more I examine the system, the higher I value it."

Now we know nothing about the system, and Mr. Comstock will doubtless be cautious about confiding his secret to that communicative class of mortals who often ransack every nook and corner within their pericraniums in order to find something novel and valuable for their readers, but from his explanations, and documents, we think the subject worthy of consideration; and our object now is to bring it before the public hoping that some liberal gentlemen, or public associations, or some legislative bodies will devise some way by which Mr. Comstock's system may be fairly tested, and he liberally rewarded, if it proves to be of great public utility. Of one thing we are certain, which is that agriculture in all its numerous branches is yet in its infancy, and in many things we are without system, one pursuing one course; another another; and sometimes all failing; diseases, insects and other evils, often unseen and unknown, and scanty crops, the poor reward for the labor and best devised plans of the cultivator. We believe that remedies may be had, that our system may be improved, and now the question is, has Mr. C. accomplished this? Let the subject be considered, investigated and tested.

INTERESTING TO PRINTERS.—In the art of arts, we had thought the "latest improvement," had reached the Ultima Thule. We were mistaken. We had, within a few weeks, noticed in some of the papers, "something new in typography," but we passed it by as something probably belonging to that family whose progeny are so numerous, as in fact the "humbugs" might well be called "legion." To-day we are satisfied, by the best evidence, that there is "something new." We were waited upon yesterday by Mr. Solon Robinson, of Indiana, whose name will sound familiar to our agricultural readers, who is now acting as agent of the patentee of his new discovery, with "the evidence" that certainly goes far to prove, if Mr. Robinson's statements can be relied upon, that this "latest improvement" will be of vast importance to "the craft," and will work a revolution in everything connected with typographic plates, whether made from original designs, or copies of drawing, or ordinary stereotype work. The great secret seems to be in the substitution of a new and very cheap type-metal, susceptible of giving the very finest lines in the matrix, and yet so easily fused and managed that any printer can cast his own plates without any other fixtures than are to be found in any printing office, and that, too, in a very short space of time, and at a cost less than one fourth of common stereotype plates.

A distinguished farmer in England, taking the hint from the rooting habits of swine, has lately invented a valuable machine, which he terms a "hog-head plough," for the purpose of turning out potatoes which are planted in drills without injuring them. It resembles a hog's snout attached to the front part of a plough without a roller, by which the potatoes are raised and turned out of their bed.

### SUCCESSFUL FARMING—VALUE OF AGRICULTURAL PAPERS.

MR. BRACE: In a recent No. of your paper, you proposed the following inquiry: "Are there not some among our readers, who, in their farming operations during the past year, have either done something, or seen something, which might benefit others, if publicly promulgated?" I have plodded on through the past year in my usual course, without seeing or doing anything that would particularly interest others; but as you appear desirous that your readers should communicate, I have concluded to give a brief account of my doings for the last seven years, which you may promulgate, if you think it worth anything to the public.

Eight years ago I purchased a piece of land, large enough to be called a small farm, if it had contained buildings. It had been managed by the old system of farming, until the crops would scarcely pay the expense of cultivating. I let it out the first year on a lay, and when the crop was divided my share was so small that I was fairly sick of my purchase. I then offered to rent it, but no one would give me four per cent. on the cost. My friends advised me to manage it myself, for the purpose of improving the quality of the soil. My reply was that I was no farmer—had done nothing at it since a boy, and had been more than forty years engaged in other businesses. However, as there was no alternative, I very reluctantly prepared to commence operations, which looked very discouraging at the age of threescore, without experience, to engage in a new calling, that had proved disastrous to so many of my acquaintance, whose advantages were far superior to mine. But, as I said, there was no alternative: I took the "New England Farmer" for my chart, and embarked.

I divided my land, devoted to rotation crops, into six fields of about three and one half acres each. A new field was taken up every year, and first planted with corn, then with potatoes, and sown with winter rye in the fall after the potato harvest, and seeded down, remaining in grass three years, before the rotation comes round. This course gives me one field to corn, one to potatoes, and one to rye, each year, and the other three to grass. I have, in addition, two acres of reclaimed bog, which is not plowed, and one and a half acre for raising root crops and garden vegetables, planted every year; the whole making about twenty-five acres, which, with two or three acres of salt marsh, and a small piece of woodland, constitute my farm.

The first lesson I took in my new calling, was to plow no more than could be well manured, and to have help enough to do everything in season. This has not been lost sight of. My first crops were pretty fair, and have been gradually increasing from year to year, so that the same land which seven years ago would not rent for four per cent., has yielded more than twenty the past season, after paying all the expense of cultivation. My last crops were estimated at \$900, and after deducting the cost of labor, board, manure, seeds, farming tools, taxes, &c., it leaves a balance of more than \$550 for the rent land. Have sold over \$600 worth, and the balance is laid in for my own consumption, which is estimated at the same price as that sold. I could give a copy of the account in detail if required.

It is no exaggeration in saying, that I am more than a thousand dollars the better off for the information I have derived from *Agricultural papers during the last seven years*, in my small way of farming. From that source, I have learnt the best methods of composting manures, and the kinds best adapted to different soils; the best rotation of crops, the selection of seeds, and the method of cultivating each kind; also, how to reclaim bogs, of which I had two acres of no value, but which since that time have produced six tons of good hay annually. All this and much more I have gleaned from the experience of others, communicated through the medium of the press. But still, I am not so much of a "book farmer," as to believe one half that is published is of any benefit to ordinary farmers, like myself. I have tried some experiments recommended in your paper, that proved a real disadvantage. Yet I am fully of the opinion, that every farmer who can read, ought to take an agricultural paper; for by selecting such advice as will apply to his particular soils and crops, he can treasure up something, in the course of the year, that will be worth more than the cost of the paper.

Wickford, R. I., Jan., 1846. [N. E. Farmer.]

REMARKABLE MECHANICAL CONSTRUCTION. The flute-player of Valenciennes was exhibited in Paris, in 1738. It played on the flute exactly in the same manner as a living performer, and commanded three octaves, the fullest scale of the instrument. Its height was nearly six feet. In 1741, Valenciennes produced a flageolet player, which played the flageolet with the left hand, while it beat the tambourine with the right. He also produced a duck, which dabbled in the water, swam, drank, and quacked, like a real duck; raised and moved its wings, dressed its feathers with its bill, took barley from the hand and swallowed it, and even digested its food by means of materials for its solution placed in the stomach.

NEW MODE OF GENERATING STEAM. A French engineer, M. Leonard, now in London, has discovered an exceedingly simple means of curtailing the quantity of coal hitherto required in the generation of steam. His principle, for which he has taken out a patent, is that of putting whole or other fish oil into the boiler, unmixed, or with more or less water. When the oil is at a temperature producing steam, water is thrown in the steam, which is produced as fast as required by the machine, without the oil passing off in vapor, or being decomposed. Various experiments have been made, and the saving in fuel is stated at from forty to fifty per cent.

A man down south built a house of logs and turf, hung out his "shingle," and sent the following advertisement to the village paper: "Notice to travellers sign of the Pig and Tattler. Having travelled large condition to my public dwelling house I am prepared to contain travellers in a more hostile manner than Dad or Mr. Carter either. Call and try me. Do, Gentlemen."

## Mechanic Arts, &c.

### NEW INVENTION.

The *Chicago Telegraph* describes very minutely a Centrifugal Windmill, lately constructed in that village by Mr. A. Judd, and considers the principles upon which it is constructed entirely new. We are inclined to think, however, that the principle is very nearly the same as one which has been in operation for a considerable length of time in this city. [N. Y. Mechanic.]

On Friday last we visited a new, and we think highly valuable invention of Mr. A. Judd of this village, called a "Centrifugal Windmill." For simplicity of construction and efficiency of action, it exceeds anything in the shape of a windmill that we have ever seen. The principles on which it is constructed are entirely new; and the inventor, in conjunction with Dr. J. B. Bridgman who is joint proprietor, have obtained letters patent for the invention. The wheel resembles a common overshot or breast water wheel except its motion is horizontal; and is propelled by the application of wind upon the inner surface. By this application the entire circumference of the wheel is kept constantly before the wind, the whole force of which is brought to bear square upon the lever, producing a power three or four times as great as any other wind wheel in operation. What adds greatly to the value of this wheel, is the fact that it is enclosed in a building, and consequently entirely excluded from the weather. This, together with the simplicity of its construction, must extend its durability almost beyond the power of calculation. The building is covered with strips of board, about a foot wide, hung upon pivots, and connected with rods on the inner side like common venetian window shutters; and can be opened and shut at pleasure. By this arrangement any quantity of wind can be admitted and excluded; and the wheel is as easily managed in a gale of wind as in a breeze; and is as completely under the control of the operator, as any water power. The building is two and a half stories high, the wheel being located in the upper half story. By opening the shutters to the windward, in the second story, and to the leeward in the upper half story, the wheel is set in motion by the passage of the wind up through the centre of the wheel pressing upon the inner surface of the buckets. The wheel which the patentee has erected, is a temporary one, merely to exemplify the principles, fourteen feet in diameter, and seven feet high; and produces from one to five horse power according to the strength of the wind, and propels a grind stone and a circular saw, and he intends to add a pair of mill stones for grinding provender. It operates admirably.

What constitutes the great value of this novel and highly ingenious invention, is the cheapness of its construction, and its consequent adaptation to the almost infinite variety of objects for which power is required. It can be constructed of any size, to produce from one dog power to a hundred horse power; and from its simplicity and consequent ease of management, is brought within the reach of every farmer and mechanic. By its aid, the farmer may thresh his grain, saw his wood, draw water for his stock, cut his feed, grind his provender, churn his butter, grind his axes and scythes, &c. &c. The mechanic, by its aid, can propel his planing machine, his turning lathe, his trim hammer, his circular saw, grind his bark, split his leather, saw his shingles, grind his tools, slit out his stuff, saw his fellows, &c. &c.

In fact, we can see no reason why it is not destined to become one of the most valuable inventions of this inventive age. And we sincerely hope and trust that the ingenious inventor, and his enterprising partner, Dr. Bridgman, will receive that ample remuneration which is ever due, although not always awarded, to genius and enterprise.

### HYDRAULIC RAM.

MR. EDITOR—Your traveling correspondent, Mr. E. P. Whetmore, invited my attention to a notice of a Water Ram, which appeared in the *Farmer and Mechanic*. It is considered the best machine for raising water. Letters patent were secured to me, August 5, 1845. I send you the following extract, which appeared in one of our local papers:

"We are informed that a citizen of Hartford county, Md., has invented a machine for raising Spring water to any given height, according to circumstances, for the use of families and other purposes, which combines so many advantages as to deserve the attention of the public in a greater degree than any other apparatus yet known."

It is well understood that the water ram of Montgolfier, is one of the most ingenious and perfect contrivances for raising water ever invented. It is a self-acting machine, subject to very few accidents, requiring but little water power, and performing the office of a forcing pump, without interruption, forever, or so long as the apparatus remains unimpaired by accident or decay. The only defect of this ram is, that the water necessary to keep it in motion, whether derived from a river or rivulet, is that which must be used for drinking and all other purposes. It has long been a desideratum with scientific men to apply this machine to the raising of water, that, while put into operation by a rivulet or other water not suitable for drinking or culinary purposes, it might raise for such uses the pure water of a spring or fountain in the vicinity of the machine. This long sought for improvement has at length been discovered by Mr. Benj. S. Benson, a citizen of Hartford county, in the State of Maryland. By means of this discovery any person having a small run of water within a convenient distance from his house, and a spring or fountain in the vicinity, may at a small expense transfer the water of such spring into his kitchen, or into any chamber of his house, or into his barn yard, so as to have at all seasons of the year an ample supply, without any personal labor. We understand that the inventor of this highly useful machine has secured a patent for his discovery, and has already put up a great number of his rams to the perfect satisfaction of those who have procured them.

In one instance, a gentleman having a spring of water in a meadow 1000 feet from his house, and 100 feet perpendicular depth below it, by means of this simple apparatus has 2000 gallons of water per day delivered into a reservoir in his kitchen. From the reservoir, by a lead pipe, all the water not used in the family, is conveyed from the reservoir into a trough in his barn yard, where the coldest weather never freezes it, and where his cattle have a copious supply of water during the whole year.

By this machine a greater quantity of water can be raised in a given time, than any other known power.

Patent rights for Benson's Double Hydraulic Ram, for States, Counties, and Companies, will be sold low by the patentee.

Address Benj. S. Benson, Jerusalem Mills, Hartford county, Md. [N. Y. Farmer.]

About forty applications have been made to the Mass. Legislature for railroad charters.



## Sabbath Reading.

### SONNET.

BY E. F. ELLET.

Beneath thy heavy burden bending low,  
Dost crave, O heart, a refuge and a rest!  
Pray mother Earth thy wanderer to bestow,  
And take the weary wanderer to thy breast!  
Faithless and faint the wish how wild and vain!  
Were the prayer heard, thou couldst not thus be free.  
Would'st thou have freedom from the biting chain,  
'Tis on thee the best yoke—humility.  
Engrave the law of meekness on thy brow;  
Walk with unflinching feet the lowly way;  
Let the mild dew of mercy new life impart;  
To flower the bloom in heaven's own fostering ray.  
There in the shade recline, and take repose  
Sweeter than the lone recluse, or phidrean knows!

### THE GRANDUPE OF GOD.

At His command the lightning flies,  
Shakes the firm globe, and fires the vaulted skies.  
There is no one of the four elements which so  
magnificently displays the grandeur of God as  
that of fire. We might suppose it to be the  
most common of the human soul, for they are  
similar in their operations. The soul pervades  
every part of the body; and fire exists in every  
particle of nature. Like the soul we observe it  
quiescent in one body, and in another we see it  
in its terrific sublimity. Like the soul, we see  
it in one instance a slave, and in another a  
master of the world. As the soul is the centre  
of motion in the human body, so is the burning  
sun to the solar system. When the soul ceases  
to move the body every limb is motionless; and  
when Joshua commanded the sun to stand still  
on Gibeon, the earth and moon were still; for  
they receive their motion from his diurnal revo-  
lution. The language of Scripture is correct,  
for though the sun is fixed in his orbit, he  
diurnal motion, and when that ceases his attend-  
ant planets must cease. This has been an eye-  
witness to many deists. Let them reflect that  
the large wheel of a mill is at rest, the whole  
of the machinery is at rest also. We see the op-  
erations of the soul, but not its essence; and we  
see the effects of fire, but not its substance.

Fire is the mighty Autocrat of the Universe—  
its throne is the furnace of God—and its empire  
is the grand edifice of nature. Like the Olympian  
Jove, when he arose and rocked the skies  
with his wrath, it sends forth its herald into the  
stormy clouds, and shakes the pillars of the uni-  
verse with its tremendous roar. When the spirit  
of the storm is roused it goes forth to battle—  
it awakens the deep thunders of the artillery of  
heaven—and sets the skies on fire. The clash  
of resounding strife rings in our ears. The  
mighty master comes forth from the dark  
dungeon in which he is chained—he rides round  
the ethereal dome in his rapid car wheeled by  
the whirlwinds, and the halls of heaven echo  
with the crash of clouds. The mighty monarchs  
of the earth tremble when the dreadful Autocrat  
levels his artillery at the globe. It was the sun  
and the moon, and when the immortal Franklin  
made a league, and entered into amicable negotia-  
tions. He sent forth his ambassador to the  
gloomy palace of the Autocrat, who was con-  
ducted to his presence in a chariot of glass.  
Peace settled down between them—the dark  
storm of elemental war rolled away—and the  
universal rainbow banner was hung out in the  
east. But the Autocrat escaped from the dun-  
geon of the philosopher—he was seen again in  
battle with the spirits of the storm—and Frank-  
lin raised his bayonets against him from every  
steep. He was again enveloped in his grand  
and brilliant fireworks in every direction. Such  
is electricity.

We dwell peacefully on the surface of the  
earth, while oceans of fire roll beneath our feet.  
In the great world of the globe the everlast-  
ing forge is at work. How dreadful must an earth-  
quake be, when we are told by Piny, that twelve  
cities in Asia Minor were swallowed up in one  
night. Not a vestige remained—they were lost  
in the tremendous maw forever. Millions of  
human beings have been swallowed up while fly-  
ing for safety. In the bowels of the earth the  
great Jehovah performs his wonders, at the sum-  
mons that he is firing the heavens with his blis-  
sing. His thunders roll above our heads, and  
beneath our feet, where the eye of man never  
penetrated. In the vast vortex of the volcano  
the universal force empties its melted metals.  
The roar of Etna has been the knell of thou-  
sands, when it poured forth its cataract of fire  
over one of the fairest portions of the earth, and  
swept into ruins ages of industry. In the reign  
of Titus Vespasian, A. D. 79, the volcano of  
Vesuvius dashed its fiery billows to the clouds,  
and buried in its burning lava the cities of Her-  
culaneum, Stabiae, and Pompeii, which then  
flourished near Naples. The streets of Pompeii  
were paved with lava, and it has been discover-  
ed that the foundation is composed of the same,  
proving that the world has been deluged previous  
to the birth of Christ. In the streets once lived  
the hum of industry, and where the celebrated an-  
cient walked, the modern philosopher now stands  
and ruminates upon fallen grandeur. While the  
inhabitants were unmindful of the danger that  
awaited them—while they were busy with the  
schemes of wealth and greatness—the irresistible  
flood of fire came roaring from the mountain,  
and shrouded them in eternal night. Seventeen  
hundred years have rolled over them, and their  
lonely habitations and works remain as their  
monuments. They are swept away in the tor-  
rent of time—the waves of ages have settled  
over them—and art alone has preserved their  
memory. Great God, how sublime art thy  
works! How grand art thy operations! How  
awful thy wrath! Nations cannot stand against  
thee—a world is but an atom in thy night. Mighty  
art thou, O God of nature. [Milford Bard.]

### THE JOYS OF PRAYER.

Even in those parts of prayer that might seem  
only painful, there is a pleasure that would be  
ill exchanged for the world's most boasted bliss.  
In the bitterness of repentant sorrow for sin  
there is a sweetness, in the agony of fervent sup-  
plication for pardon there is joy, as much super-  
ior to the best the world can boast, as the heav-  
ens are higher than the earth:

The broadest smile unfolding long years,  
Least pleasing to the prayerer's repentant tears.

Oh! what a happy, heaven-forgetting life  
might the children of God enjoy on earth, if they  
would live the life of prayer!  
How calm might they be in the midst of the  
wildest storms. How joyful in the deepest tribu-  
lations. How composed and cheerful, while  
all around is agitation and alarm—the smile of  
heaven sparkling around their hearts.

They say that travellers in Alpine regions are  
often encompassed with a clear atmosphere and  
a cloudless sunshine, while traversing the sum-  
mits of those lofty mountains, at the very time  
that the world below them is all wrapped in  
mists and darkness, and thunder clouds are  
bursting at their feet. Even thus does prayer  
lift the believer to a loftier and serener region,  
far, far above the elements of storms that darken  
and distract the world below. In that region of  
purity and peace, the atmosphere is clear and  
calm; and the light of God's countenance shines  
brightly on the believer's soul, while he sees the  
thunder clouds of earthly care and sorrow roll-  
ing beneath his feet; thus realizing the beautiful  
illustration of the poet:

As some tall cliff that rears its gentle form,  
Swells from the vale midway leaves the storm,  
Though round its base the rolling clouds are spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

OUR LAST RESTING-PLACE. "Why dread to  
lay down this frail body in its resting-place and  
this weary, aching head on the pillow of its re-  
pose? Why tremble at this, that in the long  
sleep of the tomb the body shall suffer discom-  
fort, and pain no more, and hear no more the  
cries of want nor the groans of distress; and  
far retired from the turmoil of life, that violence  
and change shall pass lightly over it, and the el-  
ements shall beat and the storms shall howl un-  
heard around its lowly bed?" [Dewey.]

Gen. Scott, Commander-in-chief, has issued a  
general order, that morning and evening guns be  
dispensed with hereafter in the army.

## THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1846.

**Probate Notices.** Those of our friends who have  
Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them  
appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the  
County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the  
Judge of Probate.

**Job Work.** of all kinds, as neatly executed, and on as  
reasonable terms, at the Farmer Office, as at any estab-  
lishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the  
different colored inks.

### DECISION OF CHARACTER.

Every person has a character of some sort or  
other, but every person is not possessed of that  
decision of character, or rather of so much decision  
of character as they ought to have. By this, we mean that prompt and speedy mode  
which some have, of coming to a determination  
how to act, and then immediately commencing  
the action accordingly. It will be perceived that  
it does not follow, by any means, that such per-  
sons always act right; for many of the most  
wicked and atrocious deeds recorded in history,  
exhibit astonishing traits of decision of charac-  
ter, which, if exerted in a better cause, would  
probably have been as productive of good as they  
were of evil. Nor is it necessary that the act  
should be one of great or momentous importance  
in order to exhibit this trait, although in such  
acts it is the most conspicuous. In actions of  
small and trivial importance it is not so plainly  
seen, or not so much is thought of it when ex-  
hibited, as the lack of it is, when persons stand  
dallying and talking hour after hour whether it  
is best to do so or not, and then, after  
commencing it, fall back and begin again to  
parley and make inquiries and objections, and  
at the same breath give reasons for and against  
the doing what was wanted or attempted to be  
done. Young people should cultivate a habit,  
when anything presents itself that requires their  
action, of looking at both sides as rapidly, but  
as carefully as possible, and of immediately de-  
ciding upon a course, and of following it with  
energy. By doing this, in cases of every day  
occurrences, it soon becomes habitual, and will  
then be exerted with comparative ease, when any  
great emergency happens. They should also  
in the course of their reading, note those in-  
stances of decision of character which present  
themselves, whether good or evil, and thus aid  
their judgment in conducting their own move-  
ments in future. If this trait could be cultivated,  
it would make a vast difference in society, es-  
pecially if guided by sound judgment and the dic-  
tates of morality. Many of the evils which so-  
ciety suffers, arise from the vacillating, unde-  
cided course of individuals, who are desirous of  
doing well, but are kept from it by a want of  
that promptness and energy in deciding to go  
forward.

In all branches of business, in all pursuits of  
life, whether in high or low sphere, decision of  
character is essential to success, and although it  
may sometimes be directed in the wrong chan-  
nel, and be productive of evil, yet the chances  
are in favor of its exercise at all times and on  
all occasions. Endeavor then to be decided—to  
be prompt, active and energetic.

### BACKBITING.

The meanest of all biting animals is that spe-  
cies known by the name of Backbiter. Set it  
down for a fact that whenever you see one you  
see a coward. One who dares not look you in  
the face and calmly tell you that he has sought  
against you, or that you have in his opinion done  
him wrong. An honest generous man will go to  
you and commune with you quietly and calmly,  
if he either has or fancies that he has received  
injury from you. But one of your jealous and  
narrow minded persons will never go to the  
right person to unburden himself of any trouble  
of the kind. Every other person in Christendom  
must hear the story, with all its variations, but  
the very one most interested. Hence nine-tenths  
of the mischief, the tattling, and scandal, which  
disturbs almost every neighborhood. This talk-  
ing about instead of to the person in question.  
For our part we like a *facebiter* better than a  
*backbiter*. There is some chance to "find off"  
if you are abused.

S. or T. Exeter Division, No. 21, was in-  
stituted on the 5th inst., by D. G. W. P. Fol-  
son, assisted by about forty members of Dexter  
Division, No. 6. The following is a list of officers  
for the current quarter.

John Cutler, W. P.; John L. Hodgdon, W. A.;  
David Barker, R. S.; John Shaw, A. R. S.;  
Henry G. Hill, F. S.; Andrew Shaw, T.; Allen  
C. Tibbets, C.; Stephen S. Holt, A. C.; Nathl  
Barker, I. S.; Noah Barker, O. S. Rev. Abel  
Alton appointed A. P. W. P.

**CONCERTS.** Mr. Waters' Concert, on Tues-  
day evening, was well attended and well received.  
The beautiful song of "The Brave Old Oak,"  
sung by Mr. W., brought down the house.

The Concert given by the Glee Club, on  
Wednesday evening, was a huckleberry and a  
half above zero, and can't be beat. The house  
was crammed a la turkey.

**APFRAY AT MOBILE.** We learn from N. O.  
Picayune, that an inquest was held in Mobile on  
Monday the 2d ult. upon the body of Giles Sprin-  
ger, seaman, of this town. It appears that Sprin-  
ger and John Williams, cook on board the Schr.  
Odd Fellow, of this port, had some altercation,  
in which the latter struck the deceased a blow  
and knocked him overboard, when he was  
drowned. Williams was arrested and examined,  
but the testimony went to show conclusively that  
the blow inflicted by the accused upon Springer  
was given in self-defence, and he was discharged.

**WORSE AND WORSE.** As one of the Liver-  
pool Packet Ships was entering Boston Harbor,  
a short time since, she was accidentally run  
into by a Kennebec lumber droger, which caused  
considerable damage to the Irish passengers.  
After they had succeeded in getting clear of  
the schooner, the mate stepped upon a gun-  
wale amidstships, and ordered the helmsman,  
through his trumpet, to keep her "West-North-  
West." One of the Pats, who had been watching  
the motions of the mate with great earnestness,  
upon hearing this order jumped as though  
a shot had struck him. Taking another look at  
the mate he darted like a flash to the hatch-way,  
and commenced yelling at the top of his voice,  
"Come up here every mother's son of ye!"  
"What's matter now?" asked some of the  
passengers who were below.

"Matter!" responded the terrified Irishman,  
"didn't the *Sargeant* of the *say-boys* just jump  
on the field piece and sing out, *vast and vast!*"

**TEXAS SENATORS.** Gen. Samuel Houston  
and Thomas J. Rusk, have been elected to the  
U. S. Senate from the State of Texas. They  
each received 51 out of 56.

## FOR THE FARMER.

POPULAR EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR:—It is known to some of your  
readers, that a few weeks since a Convention of  
Instructors and of the friends of Popular Educa-  
tion was held in Augusta. The object of that  
Convention was to consider the defects in our  
system of Popular Education, and to suggest  
measures for their removal. Lectures were de-  
livered by gentlemen previously appointed for  
the purpose, by a committee of a previous Con-  
vention, and discussions were had, in which  
some of the prominent defects in our system, or  
in the operation of it, were exposed, and remedies  
suggested. The importance of a Board of Educa-  
tion was a prominent topic of debate, and the  
sentiment was general in favor of something of  
the kind, as the best means of giving efficiency  
to our system of Free Schools. The Convention  
found that they could not come to a definite re-  
sult on the various points which were presented  
for their consideration, and it was accordingly  
concluded that the whole subject of our State  
system of Popular Education, should be submit-  
ted to a committee consisting of five individuals,  
who should inquire into its defects and their re-  
medies, and address a memorial to the next Leg-  
islature on the subject, containing such suggestions  
as they might judge advisable. That committee  
consists of the following individuals: Mr. Amos  
Brown of Gorham Academy, Hon. Philip East-  
man of Harrison, Hon. A. Johnson of Belfast,  
Hon. Samuel P. Benson of Winthrop, and Mr.  
A. S. Packard of Brunswick. This committee  
have had one session. They have taken a gen-  
eral view of the defects in our system of Popular  
Education, and having divided among themselves  
the most important topics, they have agreed to  
address the public, through the Public Journals,  
on the several subjects which have or may come  
under their notice, in order that their fellow citi-  
zens at large may be informed of what is in agi-  
tation, and may direct their attention to the topics  
thus presented to them. The committee are not  
given to a love of change, but they are persuaded  
that much is needed to give efficiency to our  
system of Free Schools even as it is. They  
know that our State is falling behind most of  
the New England States in the cause of Popular  
Education, and their own State pride, as well as  
a desire to promote the important ends of a sys-  
tem of Public Instruction, prompt them to make,  
in obedience to a call of a respectable meeting of  
the Friends of Education, an effort to excite the  
attention of our community to the more promi-  
nent defects in our Free School system, or in the  
proper execution of the system as it already ex-  
ists.

### ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

March 2, 1846.

MR. EDITOR:—The following are the more  
prominent defects in our system of Popular Edu-  
cation, as they were brought under review in  
the Augusta convention, or subsequently in the  
committee.

1st. Serious evils in our system of common  
schools arise from the multiplying of school dis-  
tricts. Parents wish their schools to be near  
their own door, and for this reason alone, school  
districts are often divided. The town money  
drawn by one of the school districts in this State,  
was recently one dollar and fifty cents, by  
another two dollars and fifty cents. There was  
doubtless in each of these cases, a great saving  
of time and exercise to the children in walking  
to school. But it was, on the whole, good econ-  
omy? It is a fair question, whether a child  
would not better walk in winter a mile and a  
half to a school of three or four months contin-  
uance, than ten rods to a school kept only six  
weeks?

2d. Great evils arise from the prevalent ineffi-  
ciency of school committees. Sometimes no  
committee is chosen, and the town thinks it good  
economy to pay the fine laid by law for such  
neglect, rather than to pay the expenses of a  
school committee. School committees are often  
chosen without suitable care to select competent  
men. Often, moreover, the committees do not  
discharge faithfully their duty as examiners of  
candidates for teachers, or as inspectors of the  
schools. No system of schools will be efficient  
without vigilant inspection.

3d. The want of suitable qualifications in  
teachers is a great source of evil. Ignorant or  
inefficient teachers are employed, or even im-  
moral men. Cheapness is often the best recom-  
mendation a candidate can offer.

4th. The want of proper classification in our  
schools is a serious evil, whether it arises from  
the multiplication of school books, or from a  
want of system in the course of study. Some-  
thing like a course of study with the proper text  
books, should be marked out, and recommended  
by competent committees, and then the time and  
energies of teachers would not be wasted, as  
they now are, by a great number of text books,  
and a minute subdivision into classes. In most  
branches, the teaching is most effective with a  
number of pupils.

5th. The great defect, after all, is the want of  
a general interest in our free schools. They are  
not visited except in the way of office, and  
scarcely so. We take but little pride in them.  
We are not aware of their importance. A plan  
which will certainly be for their advancement,  
may be rejected, because it may cost a commu-  
nity of 500,000 inhabitants a few hundred dollars  
more or less, or increase the tax of an individual  
a cent a year.

These are serious defects in our State system  
of instruction. They may easily be remedied.  
Even on supposition that there is no defect in  
the laws, there is neglect or inefficiency in ex-  
ecuting them. Badly executed as our system is,  
it is doubtless of great value. What would be  
its value if it were to have the full operation  
which was designed? Is it not worth the while  
to attempt to infuse into it some energy? Su-  
ppose it should cost the State something in ad-  
dition to what is already paid to secure the good  
working of our free school system, would not  
the State receive a good return in the end?

### ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

March 5, '46.

**RAIN.** A very heavy fall of rain occurred in  
this vicinity on Saturday last, which played the  
deuce with the snow, and caused the old Ken-  
nebec to rise apace. The ice, as yet, remains  
with us; tho' its duds are all packed, ready for a  
start.

Monday it snowed and blew and flew all day,  
and now, such a stew! It's slish, slish, slish!

**POST OFFICE DECISION.** The Postmaster Gen-  
eral has decided that newspapers with a stamp  
or memorandum on the envelope or on the paper,  
are subject to letter postage by weight.

**The Portland and Montreal Express.** The  
Portland Argus contains a note of thanks from  
Lord Cathcart, administrator of the Canadian  
Government, to the managers of the late Express  
from Portland to Montreal.

## DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5.

**SENATE.** At the close of the morning hour, Mr.  
Haywood resumed the debate on the question of  
notice, and in favor of compromising the Oregon  
question upon the basis of 49. The speech was as  
plain as daylight, and Mr. Haywood did not  
flinch from the duty of speaking plainly to his friends.

The speech created a great stir in the Senate and  
particularly disturbed Mr. Allen and Mr. Hannegan.  
The Senators from Ohio and Indiana made the  
speech a personal matter, and replied with so much  
feeling that they were called to order by Mr. West-  
cott of Florida, and by Mr. Mangum of N. C.

Mr. Hannegan undertook to say, that if Mr. Polk  
was represented by Mr. Haywood, he was infamous  
beyond the power of language to proclaim his in-  
famy. If it were true that he was not for 54, 40, he  
had reached a full so deep and damnation so pro-  
found that the hand of resurrection could not reach  
him. His falsehood would be greater than that of  
the Serpent!

Mr. Haywood had spoken of certain small men  
holding certain offices. Mr. Hannegan took the  
remark to himself, and said he had rather be than  
be a supple and subservient back stairs man of the  
Executive. Besides he wanted the Senator to re-  
member that those who lived in glass houses should  
not throw stones.

Mr. Allen demanded that he should answer whether  
he was for the President, and Mr. Haywood re-  
sponded that he recognized no right to make the  
demand upon him. What he had said, he had said,  
and the Senators from Indiana and Ohio must rest  
content with that.

**HOUSE.** Mr. Read of N. C. this morning followed  
the reading of the journal with a motion that the  
vote be reconsidered by which Mr. Runk was de-  
clared elected. Mr. Read said he had voted for the  
sitting member, and should not change his vote. He  
had moved the motion to reconsider at the request  
of several friends. The previous question was moved,  
and a call of the House ordered, when 185 members  
answered to their respective names.

The doors were then closed and the yeas and nays  
ordered upon suspending the call. The House re-  
solved to suspend, 120 to 63. Excuses were then  
received, and after the friends of Mr. Anderson of  
N. Y. had made one for him, the call was already oc-  
cupied too much of the attention of the House, and he  
would, at the request of several friends around him,  
withdraw the motion to reconsider.

FRIDAY, March 6.

**THE SENATE** not in session.

**IN THE HOUSE,** Mr. Dromgoole introduced his col-  
league, Ex-Governor McDowell, elected in place of  
Mr. Taylor, deceased. The caucus was administered,  
and Mr. McDowell took his seat.

Mr. Dobbin, of N. C., introduced a resolution to  
pay Isaac G. Farlee for his mileage, and per diem,  
from the 1st of December 1840, to the 4th of March  
1841.

Mr. Shench, of Ohio, moved to include the name  
John M. Botts, who contested the seat of John W.  
Jones of Va.

Mr. Dobbin was not ready for "even-handed  
justice," but moved the previous question upon his own  
resolution, which was adopted by a vote of 105 to  
112.

**THE HOUSE** went into committee of the whole up-  
on the private calendar.

Fifty bills were read, and there were only four  
which were not objected to by the members.

At two o'clock and some minutes, it was found to  
be impossible to make any progress in the public  
business, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, March 9.

**SENATE.** As soon as the journal was read, Mr.  
Colquhoun rose, with the Washington Times in his  
hand of Thursday evening last, to which he said he  
wished to call the attention of the Senate. He was  
not, he said, in the habit of noticing publicly the  
charges of newspapers against himself; but in this  
case, the editor spoke, not as from conjecture, but  
as from fact, and he would not, he thought, be  
wary of the writer would not probably think that  
he spoke harshly, when he (Mr. C.) said that the  
charge was conceived by a scoundrel's heart and  
written by a slanderer's pen. There was not a  
word of truth in the whole article. This man's ob-  
ject was, no doubt, to seek an infamous notoriety,  
and he had achieved his purpose. He was brought  
here, it was said, to set up some new candidate for  
the Presidency; but the article in question disproved  
this; for no man of sense could disgrace himself by  
using so base a tool.

Mr. Colquhoun read the article and commented upon  
it. As to the "slandered caucus held at the British  
Minister's own table, with the doors and windows  
guarded," &c., he said that he never was in that  
Minister's house and did not know him. His resolutions,  
which were said to be the result of this intrigue, he  
had offered without consulting a single individual; and  
at a proper time, he would, as he intended, give his  
reasons for it. He had attended but one caucus at  
this session, and that was called by Mr. Hannegan.  
In his remarks on that part of the article which de-  
clares the object of the *treason* to be a compromise  
with the Democrats, Mr. C. asserted that more than one half  
of the Democratic Senators were guilty of such a  
compromise. (Mr. Hannegan shook his head.) We  
shall see, said Mr. Colquhoun. Finally, Mr. C. asked  
whether this scoundrel was admitted into this cham-  
ber personally, or by representative, and hoped he  
dated December 17. The speaker then reached the  
heart or conscience of this man, by any thing he  
could say, and he spoke for the public. The editor  
was entitled to all the infamy he could win, and he  
should go to the world branded as a liar.

Mr. Crittenden made some remarks in support of  
Mr. Colquhoun's speech, and thought it necessary to  
notice this gross aspersion on the Senate, because  
this individual was in the habit of intercourse with  
some members of that body, and persons at a dis-  
tance might think it extraordinary that such charges  
were put forth without any foundation. We owed it  
to the public to repeat the substance of such  
charges, and to cast upon members of this body, and he would  
assert that there was not the slightest ground what-  
ever for these imputations.

Here the matter was dropped.

An Executive message was received from the  
President.

**THE SENATE** resumed the consideration of the Ore-  
gon question, and Mr. Evans, of Maine, delivered  
an admirable speech on the subject; and especially  
on the question of the "clear and unquestionable  
title" which had been asserted here, and in support  
of which we were urged to give up our claim. He  
was in the opinion of some Senators, would render var-  
unavailable. It was considered by some gentlemen  
that the notice was to be used in aid of the assertion  
of an exclusive claim to Oregon up to 54, 40, and the  
Senator from Illinois told us that it did not matter  
as well as we were told, because the resolutions of  
the Senator from Georgia, would bind the  
President, who was for asserting our claim up to 54,  
40, and was averse to any negotiation, except for  
some minor objects. The gentleman from North  
Carolina (Mr. Haywood) thought the notice might  
as well be passed without any qualification, because, as  
he asserted, if he used that title, it would all, would  
use it only to promote a compromise on 49. Were  
this so, there could be no objection to it. But if it  
was not certain that this measure would not lead to  
the consequences predicted by the Senator from  
Michigan, we ought to pause before we passed it.  
We do not know the object of the President in ask-  
ing this measure. In his opinion the Senate should  
go no farther until they had a distinct avowal from  
the President of the use he intended to make of this  
notice, if we passed it. He knew the embarrass-  
ments under which we voted, and they should not  
be hurried from which they were now so heavily  
burdened under the brute creation—the thermometer  
at 100 to 120 in the hold. Most of the slaves  
were in a state of desperation—and on their arrival  
at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dy-  
ing state, and many were so emaciated that their  
skin literally cleaved to their bones, and the  
stench from the crowded hold was almost suffocating.

The recaptured slaves were landed at Monro-  
via, and measures were adopted for taking care  
of them, by the United States agent for liberated  
Africans—300 of them by the Methodist mission  
establishment there, who have issued a circular,  
appealing to the Christian public for aid.

The Pons had sailed for the United States,  
(supposed for Philadelphia) under charge of  
Lieutenant Cogdell.

A letter from one of the Methodist Missionaries  
gave a horrid account of the sufferings of  
the slaves, and says it is utterly impossible for  
language to convey an appropriate idea of the  
horrors of their situation—the living and the dy-  
ing were huddled together with less care than  
bestowed upon the brute creation—the thermometer  
at 100 to 120 in the hold. Most of the slaves  
were in a state of desperation—and on their arrival  
at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dy-  
ing state, and many were so emaciated that their  
skin literally cleaved to their bones, and the  
stench from the crowded hold was almost suffocating.

**CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN SLAYER, WITH  
NINE HUNDRED SLAVES.**—Capt. Ryder, of the  
Ohio, from Port Pora, has furnished us with  
Monrovia papers to December 10, and a circular  
from the Methodist Missionaries at Monrovia,  
dated December 17. The circular gives the  
particulars of the capture of the bark Pons,  
Philadelphia, with 900 slaves, on the 1st of De-  
cember, by the United States ship Yorktown,  
Capt. Bell, in lat S. 3, three days out from Ca-  
beuda, bound to Rio Janeiro. When the Pons  
was first seen, she raised American colors, sup-  
posing the Yorktown was a British cruiser; but  
discovering the mistake, immediately hoisted the  
Portuguese flag. On boarding her, and demand-  
ing her papers of the Portuguese captain, he re-  
plied, "I have thrown them overboard." On  
being asked what was his cargo, he said, "About  
900 slaves." On further examination, it was  
found that she had shipped 913, between the  
ages of 8 and 30, only 47 of them females, and  
left at the factory 4 or 500 more, which he  
had intended to have taken in the same vessel,  
but were prevented by the proximity of a British  
cruiser, from which they narrowly escaped.

The Pons was put under the charge of Lieut.  
Cogdell, and was fourteen days in getting up to  
Monrovia, during which time about 150 of the  
poor wretches died—some of them jumping over-  
board in a fit of desperation—and on their arrival  
at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dy-  
ing state, and many were so emaciated that their  
skin literally cleaved to their bones, and the  
stench from the crowded hold was almost suffocating.

The recaptured slaves were landed at Monro-  
via, and measures were adopted for taking care  
of them, by the United States agent for liberated  
Africans—300 of them by the Methodist mission  
establishment there, who have issued a circular,  
appealing to the Christian public for aid.

The Pons had sailed for the United States,  
(supposed for Philadelphia) under charge of  
Lieutenant Cogdell.

A letter from one of the Methodist Missionaries  
gave a horrid account of the sufferings of  
the slaves, and says it is utterly impossible for  
language to convey an appropriate idea of the  
horrors of their situation—the living and the dy-  
ing were huddled together with less care than  
bestowed upon the brute creation—the thermometer  
at 100 to 120 in the hold. Most of the slaves  
were in a state of desperation—and on their arrival  
at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dy-  
ing state, and many were so emaciated that their  
skin literally cleaved to their bones, and the  
stench from the crowded hold was almost suffocating.

**ANOTHER.**—The New York Commercial Ad-  
vertiser mentions the arrival at that port of the  
brig Atlantic, from Grenada. Capt. Whitteley,  
who spoke, on the 25th February, in lat. 35 10  
lon. 73 15, ship Panthea, of Providence, sixty  
days from the west coast of Africa, bound to the  
United States, in charge of a United States of-  
ficer—sent home by one of the United States  
men-of-war.

**DREADFUL EFFECTS OF THE STORM.**—We  
learn from the Norfolk Courier that a respecta-  
ble resident of the vicinity of Nott's Island, Cur-  
rituck county, N. C., arrived in Norfolk on Sat-  
urday morning, who states that the effects of the  
late storm were most awfully experienced on  
that part of the coast. He says that fifty fami-  
lies were drowned on Nott's Island, and 1000  
head of cattle destroyed. The wild wolf suffered  
most severely—wild geese might be taken in  
almost any quantity—some killed, others so  
much crippled as to be easily seized, being un-  
able to escape. [Baltimore Clipper, Feb. 9.]







## The Muse.

### LINES ON THE STATUE OF HIS DEAD CHILD.

BY RICHARD LANE, ESQ.

I saw thee in thy beauty! bright phantom of the past;  
I saw thee for a moment—twice the first time and the last;  
And though years since have glided by, of mingled bliss  
and care,  
I never have forgotten thee, thou fairest of the fair.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! thou wast graceful as the fawn,  
When in waltzes of glee, it sports along the lawn;  
I saw thee seek the mirror—and when it met thy sight,  
The very air was musical with thy burst of wild delight.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! with thy sister at thy side—  
She, a lily of the valley—thou, a rose in all its pride;  
I looked upon thy mother—there was triumph in her eyes;  
And I trembled for her happiness, for grief had made me wise.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! with one hand among her curls,  
The other with gentle grasp had seized a string of  
pearls;  
She felt the pretty trespass, and she chide thee, though she  
smiled,  
And I knew not which was loveliest—the mother or the  
child.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! and a tear came to mine eye,  
As I press'd thy rosy cheek to mine, and thought even  
thou could'st die;  
My home was like a summer bower, by thy joyous pres-  
ence made,  
But I only saw the sunshine, and felt alone the shade.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! for there thou seem'st to lie,  
In slumber resting peacefully—but, oh, the change of eye—  
That still serenity of brow—those lips that breathe no  
more—  
Proclaim thee but a mockery of what thou wast before.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! with thy waving hair at rest,  
And thy tiny fingers folded lightly on thy breast;  
But thy merry dance is over, and thy little race is run,  
And the mirror that reflected thee can now give back but  
one.  
I saw thee in thy beauty! with thy mother by thy side—  
But her loveliness has faded, and quell'd her glance of  
pride;  
The smile is absent from her lips, and absent are the pearls,  
And a cap of almost widowhood conceals her ev'ry curl.  
I see thee in thy beauty! as I saw thee on that day—  
But the world that gladden'd then my home, fled with thy  
life away;  
I see thee lying motionless upon thy accustomed floor,  
But my heart hath blinded both my eyes, and I can see no  
more.

## The Story Teller.

[From Graham's Magazine for March.]

### BERTHA.

BY MRS. CAROLINE H. BUTLER.

"Now remember, Bertha, I wish you to look  
your loveliest this evening—there is nothing like  
a first impression—for I am quite determined  
that you shall subside this consequential gen-  
tleman, who considers himself the peculiar patent  
of American aristocracy."  
"And yet you say he is so very rich?"  
"A millionaire!"  
"And very talented?"  
"A second Daniel!"  
"Also handsome?"  
"As Apollo!"  
"And a perfect aristocrat?"  
"Decidedly so!"  
"Then, my dear Lara, how can you for one  
moment suppose that the Honorable George  
Augustus Melville will deign even to look upon  
your humble friend, poor little me—me Bertha  
Vaughan—positively nobody but a farmer's  
daughter—with not even a partner, a lawyer or a  
doctor in the family! One whose days have  
been passed amid pigs, poultry and ploughshares!  
Oh! Lara, Lara, what inconsistency!"  
"Nay, stranger things have happened, Bertha,  
dear—now while you are fastening that drapery  
just once look in the glass—there, you need  
not blush so, like a country girl as you are; now  
tell me candidly, is not that a face to make the  
Honorable Melville forget all but love! Indeed  
I shall expect to see him on his knees to you be-  
fore the week is ended."  
While this light badinage was passing, Mrs.  
Hazard and her friend, Bertha Vaughan, were  
busily engaged arranging a delightful apartment  
in the wing of an old fashioned country house.  
The front windows looked out upon a beautiful  
lawn, bordered by noble trees of a century's  
growth, with a river shimmering through the  
leafy interstices—beyond, stretched a lovely  
country of hill and dale, now adorned with all  
the varied beauty of May, and shut in as it were  
from the world without by a range of lofty  
mountains. Another window, reaching down to  
the floor of a small recess on the opposite side  
of the apartment, opened into a beautiful grove  
of maples—this grove, cleared from all underbrush  
and carpeted with moss and wild flowers, pre-  
sented a rare of leafy colonades, shadowy and  
dim—  
"Framed fit  
To allure fragile mind to careless ease."  
"There, Bertha, that will do," continued Mrs.  
Hazard, tossing over the flowers in a little basket  
which the former handed her—"stay, one more  
narcissus, just to relieve the bright glow of its  
neighbor tulip—there, is it not beautiful?" and  
placing a little vase of hyacinths, narcissus and  
tulips upon the snowy toilet, she stepped back  
as if to admire the effect.  
"Yes, you have arranged them with exquisite  
taste, Lara," replied Bertha; "now if you will  
help me one moment to festoon this curtain, I  
think we have done."  
"And just in time too—for look, look, Bertha,  
yonder comes the carriage winding round the  
hill. I must hasten to receive them, for if I am  
not upon the spot I shall be forced to listen to a  
long homily from my good husband—so remember  
Bertha, call up smiles to your lip, and light  
to your eyes, and with one glance attest the pow-  
er of beauty!"  
So saying, Mrs. Hazard repaired to the draw-  
ing room, and Bertha, taking one more survey  
of the apartment to see that all was in order, re-  
turned to her chamber.  
Dear Bertha Vaughan! She was the loveliest  
and merriest maiden that ever tripped over the  
green sward. Describe her I cannot. As well  
might I attempt to paint the brilliant tips of the  
tiny humming-bird, as he glances like a winged  
jewel, from flower to flower—or the shimmering  
opals of ocean's curling sunlight wave! for it  
was expression which lent her countenance that  
peculiar charm! When her features were in re-  
pose you would have passed her by certainly not  
unnoticed—but with the impression that she was  
merely a very pretty girl—had you perchance  
seen her a moment later, a smile parting her full  
red lips, disclosing the small, dark teeth—had  
you met the glance of those dark eyes—  
"Kindled above at the Heavenly Maker's light"  
and watched the play of soul lighting up her  
features, you would have turned again and again  
to look upon her, each time pronouncing her  
still lovelier than the last!  
"By the way, I had forgotten to tell you,  
George, that just at present we are not alone—a  
young lady, a friend of my wife's, is staying

with us. However, I hope you may find her soci-  
ety rather an acquisition than otherwise."  
This was said by Mr. Hazard to the young  
millionaire, as the carriage turned into the little  
lane leading up to the house.  
"It is of very little consequence to me, Fred,"  
replied the other indifferently; "do I know the  
lady?"  
"O no. She was a schoolmate of Lara's some  
two or three years since. You may perhaps re-  
member that Lara once passed a few months  
at a country boarding-school, more for the im-  
provement of her health, however, than her  
mind, and there she became acquainted with this  
Miss Vaughan, to whom she ever continued  
warmly attached."  
"Oh, a country girl!" exclaimed Melville,  
slightly elevating his shoulders, *a la Francaise*.  
"It is no matter, to be sure, but as there is to be  
a lady in the case, the society of one more com-  
panionable than this Miss—Miss—"  
"Vaughan."  
"Yes, Miss Vaughan can possibly prove, would  
have been equally agreeable. I suppose she is  
the squire's daughter—or may be the parson's?"  
"Neither—her father is a farmer."  
"A farmer—worse and worse!" cried the aris-  
tocratic young gentleman. "How can your el-  
gant Lara find pleasure in such company!"  
"Oh, the girl is well enough," replied Hazard,  
a mischievous smile lurking around his mouth.  
"Good looking, Fred?"  
"Only so-so!"  
"I never could discover any except a knowl-  
edge for healing bruises and the best method of  
rearing ducks."  
"She will prove an acquisition with a ven-  
geance!" replied Melville; "preserve me from  
such walking receipts, Fred! But here we are,  
and there comes your charming wife to meet us."  
So saying, the Honorable George Augustus  
Melville sprang from the carriage, and was the  
next moment shaking hands with his fair  
hostess.  
Mrs. Hazard had already pronounced this  
young gentleman to be rich, aristocratic, talented  
and handsome. To sustain these assertions I  
need only assure the reader that young Melville  
was from one of the oldest and proudest families  
in our country—one of those few still left, whose  
honor and respectability, as is too often the case,  
Time has not deteriorated. Fortune, too, had  
added her potent favors, and wealth poured in  
unceasingly. There are so many who without  
a right set up to be aristocrats, that it is not sin-  
gular if Melville, possessing a claim to be really  
so, should have asserted it by the most proud  
and haughty bearing! He called none his supe-  
riors—his equals few—his inferiors many. To the  
few he was courteous, and to them alone his  
good traits of character were made manifest.  
By the many he was regarded with dislike, and  
from the almost insolence that often characterized  
his manners, had fewer sympathetic friends than  
persons of his standing in life are generally  
doomed to bear—with therein he was the more  
fortunate. His talents were good, and improv-  
ed by education and travel, for much of his time  
has been passed in the courts of Europe. In per-  
son he had but few peers. Such was George  
Melville, whom the giddy young wife had selected  
as a husband of her old school-mate and friend.  
But that he should ever condescend to be more  
than merely civil to this young girl—this farm-  
er's daughter, did not once disturb his dignity—  
he had already vowed to her to be a great annoy-  
ance, and as destined to shock his refined ideas  
by the continual coarseness she would commit up-  
on the rules of etiquette. When, therefore, Ber-  
tha entered the room (as indifferent by-the-by  
as himself), he scarcely looked at her, but bow-  
ing in the coldest manner as he was introduced,  
continued his conversation with Hazard.  
One or twice to be sure in the course of the  
evening he caught himself listening to the mel-  
low tones of Bertha's voice, and once, as her  
merry laugh rang on his ear, he actually turned  
his head to look at her—but her face was from  
him, he could only observe that her figure, as she  
sat slightly inclined toward her friend, was  
graceful and delicate, and that she had a redun-  
dant of dark brown tresses. Music was pro-  
posed, and Hazard requested Bertha to sing a fa-  
vorite song. Poor Melville, who was both a  
musician and an amateur, felt his nerves already  
execrated with the coming discord—a squeak-  
ing hand-organ, with never a note in unison,  
could be no less so, he knew, than the uncultiv-  
ated sounds about to meet his ear! He gave one  
impulsive look at his friend—but Hazard was  
blind—and he was just about to plead fatigue,  
and retire from the scene, when the full rich  
tones of Bertha's voice, as she commenced a  
plaintive Scotch air, arrested his attention. His  
nerves regained their equilibrium astonishingly,  
and he was enabled to remain in the room until  
the song was finished. More dignified than poor  
little Oliver Twist, he could not ask for "more,"  
but he felt quite reconciled to his fate when his  
wishes were anticipated by his friend!  
The next day Melville made up his mind that  
Miss Vaughan was fortunately rather an acqui-  
sition to the little circle of Maple Grove—indeed  
he was not certain but he might have felt en-  
nui in that retired mansion otherwise!  
The next he discovered that Miss Vaughan  
was quite pretty, with a natural ease and grace  
of manner uncommonly pleasing!  
The third day he decided that Miss Vaughan  
was really the most beautiful girl he had ever  
met!  
The fourth, he found himself nowhere so happy  
as by her side, and unless she made one of  
the little excursions planned for his amusement  
he found them all "dull, stale, unprofitable!"  
The fifth day he caught himself actually  
sketching the graceful figure of the farmer's  
daughter as she stood on tip-toe upon a little  
bench in the portico, assisted by Mrs. Hazard to  
train a luxuriant creeper around one of the  
columns.  
And the next, he was overwhelmed with as-  
tonishment to find what a predicament he was  
in—for he discovered himself to be in love! He,  
the elegant, and aristocratic Melville, whose ob-  
literate heart the dark-eyed beauties of Spain  
and Italy could not subdue—who had resisted all  
the sprightly graces of *la belle Francaise*, and  
looked coldly upon England's lovely daughters,  
now capitulated at once to the artless graces and  
unpretending loveliness of a country maiden!  
No wonder he was astonished!  
"I say, George," said Hazard one morning  
about a fortnight after this astounding discovery,  
"what a pity it is that girl is here!"  
"What girl?" demanded Melville, looking up  
with some surprise.  
"Why that Miss—Miss—Vaughan—for as  
there is a lady in the case, it would be better, as  
you said, to have the society of one more agree-  
able than this country girl!" replied the mis-  
chievous Hazard.  
"O she is an angel, Fred!"  
"But only think, George—a farmer's daugh-  
ter!"

—you are so different from those around you,  
that I—F should not like—I mean I had rather  
they would meet only you."  
"I understand you," answered Bertha, and it  
seemed as if she was suddenly transformed from  
the blushing, timid girl, to the lofty, dignified  
woman—even the man of the world quailed as  
he met the look of scorn bent upon him. "I un-  
derstand you perfectly. You will excuse me,  
therefore, from calling upon your friends."  
"Not call upon them, Bertha, dearest," stam-  
mered Melville; "why, my dear one, they are  
dying to see you!"  
"No, Mr. Melville," continued Bertha, "I am  
too proud of my friends to subject either them or  
myself to further insult. My affections are indis-  
solubly linked with the beloved ones around me,  
and no station, however lofty in your estimation,  
which you might raise me, would ever be so  
proud a one to me, as the humble cot of my fa-  
thers!"  
Saying this she turned, and with the step and  
bearing of a princess, she left the apartment.  
Upon the afternoon of the same day the Hon-  
orable George Augustus Melville was seen to  
drive rapidly from the village!

### SPLENDID FARM.

THE subscriber, wishing to change his  
residence, offers for sale the Farm  
on which he lives; it is situated in the town  
of Alna, County of Lincoln, upon the  
Waters of Sheepscot River, only five miles  
above vessel navigation. The lot contains about 200 acres  
of land, one half of which is covered with a beautiful  
and valuable growth of Wood and Lumber, consisting of  
Hemlock and Pine, Red and White Oak, Soft and Hard  
Wood, all of which is accessible at any season of the year  
and in the immediate vicinity of a good market. The resi-  
due is fitly apportioned into Mowing, Tillage and Pastur-  
age. The Farm is under good cultivation, cuts annually  
60 tons of Hay, and is susceptible of tillage to an extent  
to satisfy our most enterprising and extensive husband-  
men. It is capable of making two choice farms. The  
Buildings are simple and convenient, and in prime con-  
dition throughout. There is an abundant supply of good  
water for all useful purposes. The buildings are located  
upon a delightful and healthy eminence, half a mile distant  
from two Churches—two Saw-mills—two Grist-mills and  
various other machinery.  
The whole or a part of the above premises will be sold  
at a bargain and a perfect title given. Terms of payment  
will also be made easy to purchasers. The subscriber  
will be happy to answer any inquiry relating to the fore-  
going, and would also take the liberty to refer to the fol-  
lowing gentlemen.  
A. G. DOLE.  
Carlton Dole, Esq.,  
Lot 1, Myrtle, M.D.  
Elisha J. Ford, M.D., Gardiner.  
Col. John Glidden, Newcastle.  
Manness H. Smith, Esq., Warren.  
Col. James Ford, Gray.  
Stephen Coker, Esq., Newburyport.  
John W. Chandler, Esq., Boston.  
C. C. Dodge, Esq., Cambridgeport.  
Rev. Benj. F. Barrett, New York.  
Alna, September, 1845.

### Furniture Ware Rooms.

#### MOSES WELLS,

No. 7, Bridge's Block, Water Street, Augusta.

PARTICULARLY invites the  
attention of his old customers,  
and especially new ones, to his large  
stock of FURNITURE, CHAIRS,  
&c., among which are Sofas, Bed-  
steads, Bureaus; Grecian, Center,  
Card, Work, and most other kinds  
of Tables; Cane and Wood Seat  
Chairs, of various styles and prices;  
a large lot of Rocking Chairs, an  
elegant Mahogany Commode, an elegant  
writing desk; office chairs with  
or cradles; crabs, crickets, wash  
stands, toilet tables, sinks, and  
wood seat stools, light stands, looking  
glasses, feather beds, and superior  
cushion ticks, and various other articles.  
Also  
FIFTY COFFINS,  
Birch and pine, from six feet four inches long on the  
bottom to the smallest sizes. The coffins are stained  
with oil, of a rich mahogany color, and all handsomely  
varnished. They will be lined at the shortest notice, and  
elegant bird's eye maple finished for one dollar. Mahog-  
any and birch of various styles and prices. Also, a large  
lot of fine mahogany, boards, and veneers.  
Any of the above articles will be sold on as good terms  
as at any establishment on the river.  
Augusta, Feb. 22, 1846.

### New England Truss Manufactory,

Boston, Mass.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to man-  
ufacture all the various improved Trusses, at his old  
stand, No. 503 Washington street, opposite No. 264, en-  
trance to Temple Avenue, Boston. He has been man-  
ufacturing for the last ten years—and residence and business being in the  
same building, he can be seen at home nearly the whole of  
the time, day or evening. He has more room and better  
conveniences for the trade business than any other person  
engaged in it in this city or any other.

Also—Abdominal Supporters for Prolapsus Uteri—  
Trusses for Prolapsus Ani—Suspensory Bands, Knee Caps,  
Back Bands, Steel Shoes for deformed feet. Trusses  
repaired at one hour's notice, and sent to wherever, out of  
town, as well as here. The subscriber having worn a  
truss himself for the last twenty-five years, and fitted so  
many for the last ten years, feels confident in being able to  
suit all cases that may come to him.

Convex Spinal Trusses—Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly  
sold by Dr. Leach—Trusses of galvanized metal that will  
not rust, having wooden and copper pads—Read's Spi-  
ral Truss—Russell's do.—Salmon's Ball and Socket—Spiral  
Truss—French do.—Baton's do.—Double do.—Single  
do.—Stone's Trusses—also, Trusses for Children, of all  
sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss—Marsh's Truss—Dr. Hull's  
Truss—Thompson's Ratchet Truss—and the Shaker's  
Rocking Truss—may be had of the subscriber at the  
Whispering Tubes and Ear Trumpets, that will enable a  
person to converse with one that is hard of hearing.

All Ladies in want of Abdominal Supporters or Trusses,  
waited on by his wife, Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who  
has had ten years' experience in the business.

### Certificates.

(From T. Gordon, M. D.)  
Mr. James F. Foster, manufacturer of trusses, of Bos-  
ton, Mass., from what I have seen of his trusses, and  
from the circumstance of his having supplied several thousand  
persons in Massachusetts and other parts of the country,  
with an article that I think is well calculated to assist in the  
designs of the inventor, I have no hesitation in recom-  
mending his truss to the public; and I believe him to pos-  
sess the ability of adapting trusses to any case that may  
be presented to him.  
T. GORDON, M. D.  
Plymouth, September 1, 1845.

I hereby certify that I have for several years past been  
in the use of Foster's Truss for Inguinal Hernia, and find  
it to answer every desirable purpose, and consider it far  
preferable to any other which I have employed.  
JAMES F. TRACER, M. D., Plymouth, Mass.

Mr. James F. Foster having for many years given his  
attention to the manufacture of trusses, and fitting them to  
the particular cases of individuals who call on him, and  
having furnished trusses for more than twenty years, in  
Plymouth County, is hereby recommended to all who need  
trusses, supporters, &c., as ingenious in contrivance, and  
skillful in adapting them to all varieties of cases that occur;  
and is believed to have given general satisfaction to all who  
have employed him.  
(From Dr. J. C. Warren.)  
Having had occasion to observe that some persons af-  
flicted with Hernia, have suffered much from the want of a  
skillful workman in accommodating trusses to their particu-  
larities of their cases, I have taken pains to inform myself of  
the competency of Mr. J. F. Foster to supply the deficiency  
occasioned by the death of Mr. Beath. After some  
months of observation of his work, I am satisfied that  
he is well acquainted with the manufacture of these  
instruments, and ingenious in accommodating them to the  
varieties of cases which occur. I feel myself called upon to  
recommend him to my professional brethren, and to the  
public, as a person well fitted to supply their wants in re-  
gard to these important articles.  
JOHN C. WARREN, M. D., Boston.

From Dr. Robbins, Roxbury.—Since the death of Mr.  
John Beath, I have been, in preference to all other trusses,  
those made by Mr. J. F. Foster, of Boston.

### Doctor Jayne's Medicines.

Dr. J. LADD has just received a consignment from  
the celebrated Dr. MEDICINE, con-  
sisting of JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, for all dis-  
eases of the Pulmonary Organs; HAIR TONIC, for the  
preservation and restoration of the hair; TONIC VER-  
MIFUGE, for the removal of worms; CARMEN-  
TAM, for summer complaints; and SANATIVE  
PILLS, for liver complaints, dyspepsia, &c.  
Augusta, Jan. 20, 1846.

### Something New! No Humbug!

#### Pitts' Corn and Cob Mill.

I NOW state, for the benefit of farmers, mill owners,  
and all others who feel any interest in the economy  
of feeding horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, that I have now  
strutted a mill to grind cobs and corn, which is completely  
adapted to the wants of the farmers. It is simple in its  
construction, durable, and not liable to get out of order.  
It occupies but little room in the mill, and is operated by horse  
or water power—requiring much less labor than other  
do the work, than any other mill in the United States.  
In construction of my mill, the Editor of the "Col-  
umbian," published at Albany, N. Y., says: "Its ad-  
vantages are, 1. Great simplicity of construction; 2. Its ad-  
aptation to get out of order; but in case of injury, not being  
paired. 3. Portableness, occupying less space than the  
common water-mills used by farmers. 4. The facility with  
which it will grind corn and cobs in any condition; its pa-  
per the corn is in a damp, green or dry state. 5. Its ad-  
aptation to grinding whole corn, coffee, peas or beans,  
without any change of gear. 6. The grain is not heated  
in being ground, thus obviating the tendency of the meal  
to sour or ferment. It does not make fine meal, but it is  
fine enough for any description of stock."  
The utility of grinding the corn together has been  
reason why the practice has not become general, but the  
difficulty of getting it properly ground, especially when  
the cob is not perfectly dry, has been the great obstacle  
overcome by the use of my mill. This inconvenience is all  
of experience, that the value of feed is increased, by means  
of grinding the cob and corn together, and it is found to  
be much more healthy for the animal than corn without the  
cob. This, surely, is an item of great value to the farmer.  
I have ground more than 1000 bushels of corn worth saving  
for different farmers in this vicinity, and all are well with  
the feed, and pronounce the mill the greatest im-  
provement for grinding cobs and corn that they have ever  
seen or heard of.

The price of the mill is \$40, at the shop in Wint-  
bury, where we are now manufacturing them. All or-  
ders for mills, addressed to the Editor of the "Col-  
umbian," will be promptly attended to, and the mill will be  
sent by express, freight and insurance paid.

HIRAM A. PITTS.  
Wintbury, Feb. 3, 1846.

### Facts Concerning

#### N. H. Down's Vegetable Balmic Elixir.

The great Northern remedy for consumption; also for the  
cure of colds, coughs, whooping cough, croup, laryn-  
gitis, bronchitis, catarrhs, and all diseases of the  
pulmonary or bronchial organs.

This may certify that a niece of mine had been afflicted  
with poor health a long time—violent cough, pain in the  
lungs and region of the stomach, and was evidently verging  
towards consumption. Indeed, after having the advice  
of physicians, without benefit, she began to despair of  
her recovery, when, at the instance of Chase & Heath,  
of Portland, Me., she was induced to try Down's Vegeta-  
balmic Elixir, which gave eminent relief, and in a short  
time her health was quite restored, and has continued to  
the present time in excellent health in the above consump-  
tion.

NATHANIEL DARTMOUTH.  
From the Postmaster at Waterville, Me.—I hereby cer-  
tify that I have used Down's Elixir with very beneficial  
effects in a case of difficulty of the Lungs, having been af-  
flicted with pain in the chest, and cough, and expectorated  
I found great relief from the use of two bottles. It has  
also been used in my family, in cases of asthma and cough,  
and I think it an excellent medicine in the above consump-  
tion.

EDWARD CARLTON.  
Waterville, Sept. 16th, 1845.

The following certificate, from the Rev. Mr. Stedman,  
member of the Maine Annual Conference, is entitled to the  
fullest confidence.

To whom it may concern: This may certify that for years  
I have been afflicted with a cough, particularly in the  
autumn of the lungs. I have therefore used the vari-  
ous popular medicines advertised for the cure of consump-  
tion, coughs, colds, &c. For the last few months I have  
made use of Down's Elixir, when afflicted as aforesaid.  
Have also used it to a child of ours, who had been af-  
flicted with a distressing cough which continued three or  
four weeks. His cough was cured after administering three  
or six doses. Several doses have been used in this  
state, and so far as I can ascertain, have given  
perfect satisfaction. It is used by myself and my wife, and  
I have used it in this community, that it is justly deserv-  
ing its high reputation.

RUFUS H. STITCHFIELD.  
Member of the Maine Annual Conference.  
Waterville, August 15th, 1845.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Richards, of Bowdoinham.  
Mr. Atwell: Dear Sir,—Your favor of the 25th inst. is  
received, and I would say, for a few months past I have  
had occasion to use N. H. Down's Vegetable Balmic  
Elixir, and believe it to be the best article for what I recom-  
mended, and would advise the use of it to all afflicted with  
pulmonary difficulties.

Respectfully yours,  
B. RICHARDS, M. D.  
Bowdoinham, Me., Sept. 28th, 1845.

In a letter, under date of Sept. 28th, he says:  
"I am now as well as usual, and am pleased to bear  
testimony in favor of a medicine which to me is pre-  
cious to all others. I have a cousin who some time ago  
commenced raising blood, with a dry, hollow cough. I gave  
him my advice, and he used N. H. Down's Vegetable Balmic  
Elixir. He is now better and has commenced work again."

AGENTS.—J. E. LADD, Augusta; B. W. Wale, Jr., F.  
Selden & Co., Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., A. T. F.  
Gardner; J. L. & O. H. Stanley, Wintbury; Sam-  
uel C. Moulton, Warren; A. N. Winslow, New-  
castle; J. C. & F. A. East, Thomaston; Timothy Fogg,  
Lawrence; Hancock, Gray; Holland & Lane, Lewiston;  
William Dyer, Waterville; Pratt, Lawrence & Co., Fair-  
field; Albert Fuller, Skowhegan; Blunt & Turner, Nor-  
ridgewick; Rodney Collins, North Anson; C. Cam-  
mings, Jr., Co., Saco; Simeon Conant, Bangor;  
Jesse Thwing, West's Mills; Rufus Jenning, Jones  
Beas; East Wilton; Marshall R. Walker, Wilton; Benjamin &  
C. W. Moulton, Waterville; N. H. Down, Bangor;  
Columbus Sweet, Phillips; J. R. Greenwood, Wells; John  
W. Avery, Richmond; Lemuel Richards, Bowdoinham;  
G. A. Page, J. M. Keep, Bath; E. Dana, Wiscasset; J. L.  
Shuman & Co., Danvers; W. H. Hamar, Wal-  
borough; Fogg & Fales, East Thomaston; Timothy Fogg,  
Thomaston; S. B. Wetherbee, Warren; M. E. Ellis,  
Union; H. K. Bond, Jefferson; Andrew Bryant & Co.,  
Windsor; Thomas Frye, Vassalboro'; O. W. Washburn,  
China; A. H. Allen, China; W. H. Harrington, Wells  
Mills; H. Kelley, Unity.

November 1st, 1845.

### He is the True Philanthropist.

WHO seeks to alleviate and relieve human suffering,  
whether the disease be physical or moral; and if  
any one in community is deserving of gratitude, it is he—  
You may show your good feelings to such an one, as  
your self respect and love of health—which every one  
possesses—by reading and diffusing the knowledge  
of and using JONES' DROPS FOR HUMORS, one of  
the best medicines that has ever been discovered for the  
cure of all eruptive diseases, and which is a powerful  
in the cure of Salt Rheum, Scarcles, St. Anthony's  
Fire or Erysipelas, Leprosy or White Scurf, Tetter or Ring-  
worm, Pruritus Itch, and all humors, internal or external.  
The medicine is so simple and so easy to use, that it is  
for such affections, if only timely, internally and per-  
manently used. It is not a quick medicine, nor is it in any  
degree a humbug; but truly a remedy to be desired by all  
who are afflicted with any of the above named complaints,  
and as certain as certain as the sun rises in the morning,  
will you not, then, friends, who are suffering, avail your-  
selves of this remedy, and also benefit the proprietor, by  
using the means so plainly placed in your way.

For sale by J. E. Ladd, and J. H. W. Wale, Jr., Augusta;  
J. H. Selden & Co., Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., Gardiner;  
William Dyer, Waterville; O. W. Washburn, China;  
A. H. Abbott, South China; and by all other agents in  
various towns in this State, and adjoining States.

Augusta, Nov. 13, 1845.

### WHEATON'S

#### ITCH CUREMENT

A CERTAIN CURE for the Itch, and all kinds of pim-  
ples on the skin. Also Dr. Davenport's Bilious  
Pills, an excellent article for all Bilious Complaints, and  
Indigestion. And likewise Davenport's Eye-water, which  
will relieve the eye of all kinds of inflammation, and  
for sale in this town by J. E. Ladd and E. Fuller,  
in Hallowell by S. Adams.

June, 1845.

### To all whom it may Concern.

BE it known that I, Wm. Wing, of Augusta, have this  
day sold to my son, DANIEL WING, his time until  
he shall be of age, for the sum of fifty dollars; and I shall  
claim none of his earnings nor pay any debt or other obli-  
gation, until after the date of this sale, to WILLIAM WING.  
Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of August, 1845.  
Augusta, Feb. 15, 1846.

### UPHAM'S FILE ELECTUARY,

very richly recom-  
mended as an internal remedy for the Piles. Pam-  
phlets to be had gratis. Just received by  
J. E. LADD.  
Jan. 20, 1846.

### THE MAINE TOWNSMAN and Probate Directory,

second edition; containing one hundred additional  
pages of Probate and Miscellaneous Forms. For sale by  
EDWARD FENNO.

### FRUIT.

BOX Raisins, one-fourth and one-half doz. Blue  
and black, and such raisins. Grapes by the case  
or retail. Apples, cranberries, &c., by the case  
or retail. U. L. PETTINGILL & CO.  
51  
20 DOZ. OIL CLOTH TABLE COVERS, for sale  
low by  
J. G. HOLCOMB.